

SKILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

BOOK
No 7

COMICS



THE EYE OF SIVA
LOST VALLEY
THE FIRE GODDESS OF KELIKU

KIDS! Listen in every Saturday morning
WKY 10:30 A.M.

Kerr's

5th FLOOR

OKLA. CITY, OKLA.





WEB COMIC
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**Smilin' Ed McConnell
and the Buster Brown Gang
on the air
every Saturday morning**



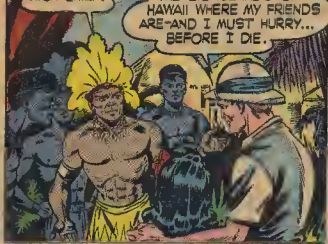
The FIRE of KELIKU GODDESS



DISASTER AGAIN STRIKES THE TINY PACIFIC ISLAND OF KELIKU, FOR PELE, THE FIRE GODDESS AND KEEPER OF THE VOLCANO, ONCE MORE SHOWS HER ANGER AS SHE SPEWS HER DEADLY MOLTEN LAVA OVER THE SMALL ISLAND. BUT THIS TIME OTHER VICIOUS FORCES ARE IN THE HORROR THAT COMES TO THE PEACEFUL NATIVES OF KELIKU...

BUT YOU CANNOT LEAVE US NOW! SINCE YOU CAME TO KELIKU WE HAVE HAD PEACE AND HAPPINESS. THAT IS WHY WE CALL YOU TOA... OUR HIGH CHIEF.

BUT THE LAVA OF KANO MANA BURNED ME. I AM SICK TO DEATH. LAEILA IS MY DAUGHTER... I MUST TAKE HER TO THE BIG ISLANDS OF HAWAII WHERE MY FRIENDS ARE-AND I MUST HURRY... BEFORE I DIE.



BUT LAEILA WILL BE OUR QUEEN... WHY MUST YOU TAKE HER FROM US, TOA?

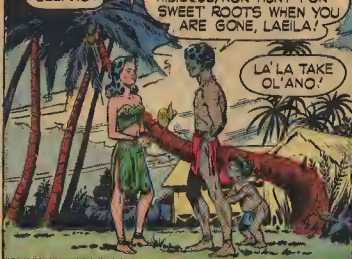
SHE IS HALF YOUR PEOPLE AND HALF MINE. SHE MUST SEE MY PEOPLE BEFORE SHE DECIDES WHOM SHE WILL STAY WITH! LAEILA, SAY ALOHA TO YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS BEFORE WE GO TO THE SHIP!



OH, KOALA! IT IS HARD TO SAY ALOHA TO YOU AND TINY OLEANO!

I WILL NOT LIKE TO SWIM IN THE LAGOON, NOR MAKE WREATHS OF HIBISCUS, NOR HUNT FOR SWEET ROOTS WHEN YOU ARE GONE, LAEILA!

LA'LA TAKE OL'ANO!



ALOHA, KOALA! SOME DAY I WILL COME BACK TO YOU AND KELIKU!



And so the little queen sailed away from her people. The years went by. Koala grew into a powerful man who could dive more expertly than any man in the islands. The baby, Oleano, grew into a sturdy boy, much like Koala had been. But there was little happiness on the island for Manakai, the Kahuna (sorcerer) came into power, and another white man, Carl Villiers, came to the island and built a small house on the beach.





MANAKAI, I CAME HERE TO MAKE MONEY. YOU CAN MAKE PLENTY, TOO! BUT WE MUST USE OTHER WAYS!

TELL ME, VILLERS! WHAT YOU SAY, I WILL DO!

MAKE THE PEOPLE WORK HARDER! THEY DIVE FOR PEARLS AND DRY COPRA ONE DAY, THEN LAY AROUND FOR A WEEK! MAKE 'EM WORK EVERY DAY! HARD! SCARE 'EM! TELL 'EM THE GODS ARE ANGRY BECAUSE THEY'RE LAZY!

YES! YES! THAT IS A GOOD PLAN! I WILL DO IT!

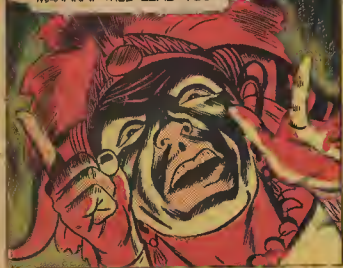


PEOPLE OF KELIKU! I, MANAKAI, YOUR KAHUNA, HAVE TALKED WITH THE ATUA, OUR GODS! THEY ARE ANGRY WITH YOU FOR BEING LAZY! ATUA MARA, THE SHARK GOD, WILL DRIVE YOU FROM THE PEARL BEDS! TANGALAO WILL BRING YOU NO HAPPINESS, NOR WILL TANE NOR TULI! WE MUST SOOTHE THEM!

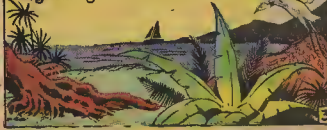
TELL US, MANAKAI, WISE KAHUNA, WHAT MUST WE DO?



YOU MUST WORK...WORK...WORK! THE ATUA ARE DISPLEASED WITH YOUR LAZINESS! TOMORROW WE WILL START TO WORK! MANAKAI WILL LEAD YOU!



Month after month the people of Keliku, fun-loving and easy-going, worked harder and harder as Manakai drove them to it. Time after time the trading ships called at the island and took away large loads of copra and pearl shell, not to mention many a beautiful pearl brought up from the sea bottom by a diver. But some of the people were beginning to wonder



BUT, KOALA, WE HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG! WHY ARE THE ATUA ANGRY WITH US?

I DON'T KNOW, LITTLE BROTHER! BUT MANAKAI, THE KAHUNA SAYS WE MUST WORK, SO WE WORK!



QUIET! GET ON WITH YOUR WORK, YOU LAZY LOUTS!

YES, WORK! THE ATUA DO NOT WANT WORDS!

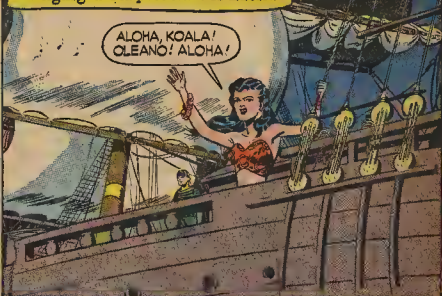


WELL, MANAKAI, THE TRADING SCHOONER IS DUE TOMORROW! WE HAVE ANOTHER GOOD LOAN FOR THEM! IT IS GOOD...WE'LL BE RICH SOON!



The trading schooner arrives bringing a surprise...it is Laeila!!

ALOHA, KOALA! OLEANO! ALOHA!



LAELA HAS RETURNED TO US! OUR BEAUTIFUL ONE! ALL OF YOU GO! PREPARE A FEAST! OUR QUEEN IS HOME AGAIN!



The happy Kelikuans celebrate the return of their queen. Suckling pigs are wrapped in Ti leaves and baked in the ground oven...It is a happy time on Keliku....



IT'S GOT TO STOP,
MANAKAI! THE SHIP
LEFT HALF EMPTY
'CAUSE THE PEOPLE
WOULDN'T LOAD IT!

I CAN DO NOTHING!
THEY ONLY WANT TO
ATTEND THE LUAU
AND DANCE AND
FEAST.



THEY MUST BE FRIGHTENED
INTO WORKING! EVEN IF
WE HAVE TO USE OLD
KANO MANA UP THERE!

USELESS! FOR
YEARS IT BOILS,
BUT IT NEVER
POURS DOWN THE
MOUNTAINSIDE! THEY
FEAR IT NO MORE!



TELL THEM WHAT I
SAY. I WILL SEE TO IT
THAT PELE DOES MORE
THAN GRUMBLE... I'LL
MAKE THE VOLCANO ROAR!

I WILL DO WHAT
YOU SAY!



SO, LAEILA, BECAUSE
WE ARE FRIGHTENED OF
THE ATUA, WE WORK
FROM DARK TO DAWN,
AND GET NOTHING
FOR IT!

I HAVE BEEN IN
OTHER LANDS... I
THINK I KNOW WHAT
IS BEHIND THIS...



YOU SAY THE ATUA ARE NOT ANGRY
WITH YOU? LOOK AT KANO MANA!
PELE, THE FIRE GODDESS IS ANGRY!
SOON SHE WILL POUR HER MOLTEN
LAVA DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE TO
DESTROY YOU! WATCH! WATCH
THE CRATER!





IT IS TRUE! LOOK!
PELE ROARS IN ANGER!

IT IS A TRICK!
VILLERS IS
BEHIND THIS!

MY PEOPLE, THE VOICE OF KANO
MANA IS JUST ANOTHER TRICK!
PELE ROARS BUT NO LAVA
POURS FROM HER MOUTH! DO
NOT BE FOOLED! TOMORROW
I WILL FIND THE ANSWERS
TO ALL THIS!



...and Laeila keeps her word

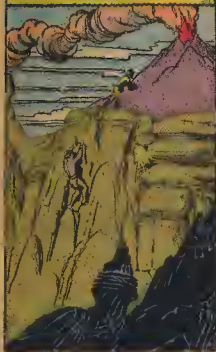
BUT QUEEN LAEILA,
HOW COULD
MANAKAI OR
I MAKE THE
VOLCANO
SPEAK?
I DO NOT
KNOW! BUT IT
IS SOME TRICK...
AND YOU SHALL
LEAVE MY PEOPLE
ALONE OR I SHALL
TELL THEM TO
TAKE DOWN THEIR
WAR CLUBS!



SHE MUST DIE, MANAKAI!
SHE SUSPECTS
TOO MUCH! YES,
TODAY, VILLERS
KANO MANA MUST SPEAK
WITH A LOUD VOICE. THEN
I WILL TELL THE PEOPLE
THAT LAEILA MUST BE
SACRIFICED TO PELE,
THE FIRE GODDESS!



But that night, as Villers prepares for the volcanic eruption, little Oleano trails him up the mountainside....



Moments later, in the village...

PEOPLE OF KELIKU, QUEEN LAEILA HAS TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE TRICKED- AND MADE YOU BRING DOWN YOUR WAR CLUBS! AND NOW PELE ROARS LOUDER THAN EVER! LOOK!



YES! YOU HAVE BEEN TRICKED BY YOUR QUEEN! WHEN DID KANO MANA SPEAK LAST? WHEN HER FATHER WAS BURNED BY THE LAVA! NOW SHE RETURNS TO TELL YOU TO STOP YOUR WORK...AND PELE ROARS IN ANGER!



MY PEOPLE...I SAY TO YOU THAT PELE WILL POUR THE LAVA ON YOUR HOMES THIS NIGHT-UNLESS LAEILA BE GIVEN IN SACRIFICE! SEIZE HER! SEIZE HER!



NO! NO!
HE LIES!
HE LIES!

STOP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THIS IS THE QUEEN YOU LOVE!

YES, BUT WE LOVE OUR CHILDREN, TOO! AND PELE CALLS FOR LAEILA!

SEIZE THEM BOTH!



COME! FOLLOW ME TO THE CRATER! THERE WILL BE A DOUBLE SACRIFICE TO PELE TO QUIET HER ANGER!



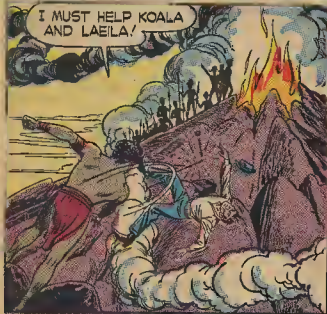
Unaware of what has happened below, Oleano watches Villers hurling dynamite into the mouth of the volcano...



The grim procession from the village comes in sight-and instantly little Oleano and Villers realize what is happening....



I MUST HELP KOALA AND LAEILA!



OH, GREAT PELE, WE BRING YOU TWO SACRIFICES TO STILL YOUR ANGER! TAKE THEM INTO....

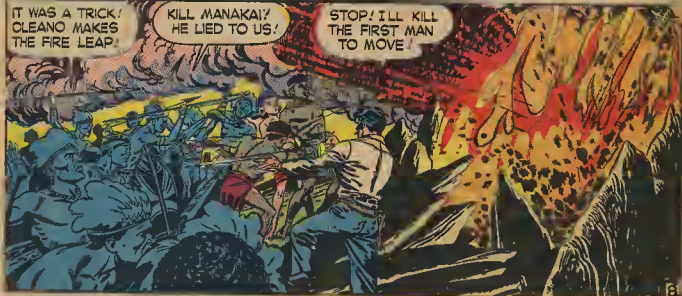
WAIT! WAIT! PELE IS NOT ANGRY! THE MAN VILLERS MADE THE FIRE LEAP INTO THE AIR! WATCH....



IT WAS A TRICK! OLEANO MAKES THE FIRE LEAP!

KILL MANAKAI! HE LIED TO US!

STOP! I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN TO MOVE!



But suddenly, the powerful Koala springs with a speed of a jungle cat...

LOOK OUT!
I'LL KILL Y...
OOF!

CRACK

PELE WILL STILL HAVE
HER DOUBLE SACRIFICE!
INTO THE CRATER
WITH THEM!

NO! NO! HELP!
AYEE!!

MERCY!
MERCY!
MY PEOPLE!

But there is no mercy for the merciless, and Pele gets her double sacrifice in a twist of poetic justice...

So it is that peace comes again to Keliku, and thus begins the happy rule of Queen Laeila and King Koala...

WELL, KING KOALA,
THE EVIL ONES ARE GONE,
AND WE CAN GO BACK TO
HAPPY LIFE ONCE MORE!

YES, OLEANO! BUT WE
HAVE LEARNED A GOOD
LESSON-AND AS KING,
I WILL MAKE CERTAIN
THAT MY PEOPLE ARE
NEVER FOOLED AGAIN...
NOW SING AND MAKE
MERRY... THIS IS A
HAPPY DAY!



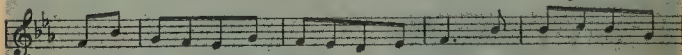
Ask My Grandpa

VERSE

Words and Music by Smilin' Ed McConnell—Copyright 1946



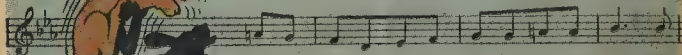
My Grand-pa is the smart-est man I bet there ev - er was He knows a



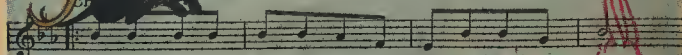
bout most ev - ry-thing there is to know be cause, he's been a-round most



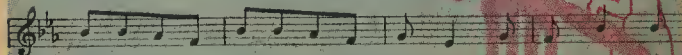
ev - ry-where to see what he could see and when I



ask him ques-tions you can bet he an-swers ms. Now



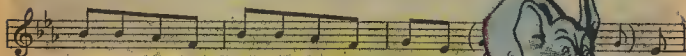
If you'd like to know what makes a plane fly thru the air
If you'd like to know why dog - gies wag their tails a - round



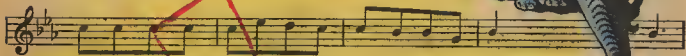
All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. He knows it. It's
All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. He knows it. My



Got a lit - tie ding - us in it's whoa - sis way up there.
 Grond - pa said it's just be - cause the tail can't wog the haund.



All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa.
 All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa.



asked him what would hap - pen if the plane was fly - ing round
 asked him why the el - ephant has such a big long nose



And all at once the mo - tor stopped how would the plane get down? He
 And Grand - pa said now son - ny boy just why do you sup - pose? In



said they'd have to get a rope and pull it to the ground. All you got to
 case he has to sneeze he does - n't want to be too close. All you got to



do is ask my Grand - pa.
 do is ask my Grand - pa

Now Grond - pa.
 Da

3. Do you know why the stars came out at night up in the skies?
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa, he knows it.
 They only come at night because the daylight hurts their eyes.
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa
 My Uncle Goofy is a sight, he has the baldest head.
 I asked him why no hair grew there and then my Grandpa said:
 "You can't see Goofy's hair because it grows inside his hair!"
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa

4. If anybody wants to know how everything should go
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa, he knows it.
 He knows just how to keep the ice from melting all the snow
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa
 My Grandma makes him go to church with her, for goodness sake
 And when they pass the c'lection box he knows how much to take
 He says our preacher yells so loud to keep himself awake.
 All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa.



THE EYE OF SIVA

TED AND TOBY
BATES HAD NEVER
HEARD OF THE EYE
OF SIVA - BUT IT
COMES INTO THEIR
LIVES WITHOUT
WARNING AND MAKES
THEM THE UNWILLING
ACTORS IN A RACKET-
BUSTING EPISODE
OF THE EAST!



Ted Bates, late of the Bomber Command, AAF, former expert on precious jewels, comes to India to accept a flying job with a new airline, and with him is his only living relative, his kid brother, Toby.



WELL, TOBY...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF INDIA?

OH BOY! I'M GLAD YOU
BROUGHT ME DOWN HERE,
BUT I SURE WISH I COULD
GET SOME NEW RUBBER
FOR MY SLINGSHOT!



A shadowy figure is overtaking them.

AND I WISH I COULD
GET STARTED ON MY
NEW FLYING JOB.
I'M JUST ABOUT
OUT OF MONEY!

AW, WE'LL EAT SOME-
HOW. IF MY SLINGSHOT
WERE FIXED, I COULD
SHOOT A RABBIT, THAT IS
IF I COULD FIND A
RABBIT!

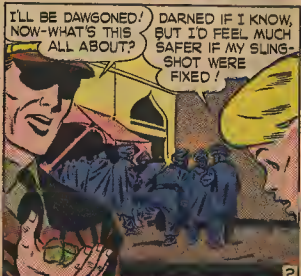


SAHIB!! GUARD THIS
WELL! IT IS THE
EYE OF SIVA!



I'LL BE DAWGONED!
NOW-WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

DARNED IF I KNOW,
BUT I'D FEEL MUCH
SAFER IF MY SLING-
SHOT WERE
FIXED!

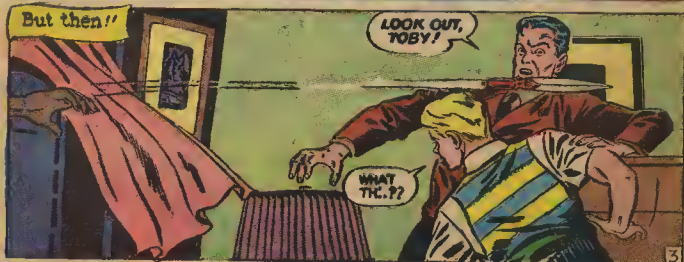


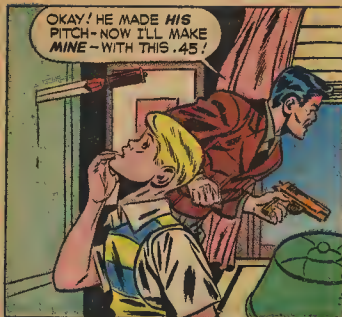


So Ted and Toby hurry back to their hotel room. They open the package—and get the surprise of their lives

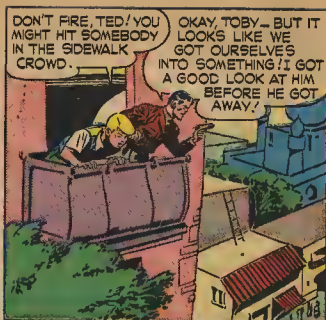
WOW—A RUBY—AND WHAT A RUBY! LOOK AT ITS PECULIAR CUTTING TOBY!

WHAT A ROCK!



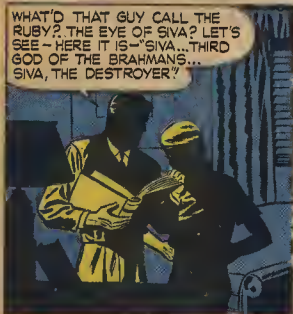


OKAY! HE MADE HIS
PITCH-NOW I'LL MAKE
MINE-WITH THIS .45!

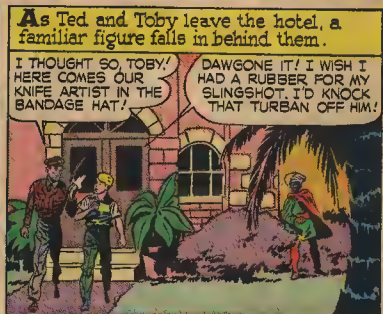


DON'T FIRE, TED! YOU
MIGHT HIT SOMEBODY
IN THE SIDEWALK
CROWD.

OKAY, TOBY... BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE WE
GOT OURSELVES
INTO SOMETHING! I GOT
A GOOD LOOK AT HIM
BEFORE HE GOT
AWAY!



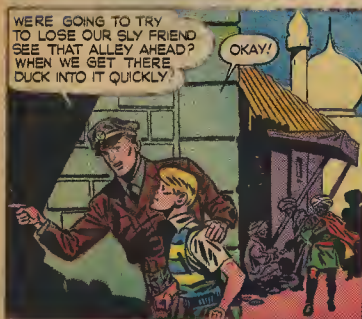
WHAT'D THAT GUY CALL THE
RUBY?, THE EYE OF SIVA? LET'S
SEE-HERE IT IS-"SIVA"...THIRD
GOD OF THE BRAHMANS...
SIVA, THE DESTROYER?"



**As Ted and Toby leave the hotel, a
familiar figure falls in behind them.**

I THOUGHT SO, TOBY!
HERE COMES OUR
KNIFE ARTIST IN THE
BANDAGE HAT!

DAWGONE IT! I WISH I
HAD A RUBBER FOR MY
SLINGSHOT, I'D KNOCK
THAT TURBAN OFF HIM!



WE'RE GOING TO TRY
TO LOSE OUR SLY FRIEND
SEE THAT ALLEY AHEAD?
WHEN WE GET THERE
DUCK INTO IT QUICKLY.

OKAY!



HA!-WE'VE GOT HIM UP
A TREE TOBY!-HE'S
NOT SURE WE CAME
INTO THE ALLEY!

EITHER WE'RE
VERY GOOD-OR
HE'S VERY BAD!

Soon the Hindu turns, and Ted and Toby leave the alley—

WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW, TED?

TO HUNT THE HUNTER, KID! WE'RE GOING TO TRAIL OUR HINDU FRIEND FOR A CHANGE! I'M GETTING MAD!



HE'S GOING IN THAT BAZAAR TOBY! QUICK!...LET'S GET BEHIND IT AND TRY TO HEAR WHAT COOKS!



TWICE YOU HAVE FAILED, HALI. IT WAS THROUGH YOUR CARELESSNESS THAT THE EYE OF SIVA WAS FIRST STOLEN, AND NOW YOU HAVE TWICE FAILED TO RECOVER IT!

BUT CAN WE NOT EXPLAIN TO THE MASTER THAT THE EYE WAS STOLEN— THAT WE SHOULD NOT BE BLAMED?



YOU ARE A FOOL, HALI! THE RUBY IS CUT TO FIT THE EYE OF THE STATUE OF SIVA! WE CANNOT ENTER THE TEMPLE WITHOUT IT! YOU KNOW THIS! TONIGHT YOU MUST RECOVER THE EYE OF SIVA! KILL THE TWO AMERICANS AND GET IT ...OR YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME!

I WILL NOT FAIL, EXCELLENCY.

COME ON, TOBY! FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR HOTEL!

RIGHT!



BOY! THOSE BEDS REALLY LOOK AS THOUGH WE'RE IN 'EM ALRIGHT!



IT OUGHT TO WORK! WE'LL LEAVE THE SMALL LAMP BURNING AND HIDE ACROSS THE ROOM!

And sure enough!...at a late hour the visitor arrives!!



THAT'S GETTING HIM, TED!

NOW TALK-AND TALK FAST! I WANT THE WHOLE STORY ABOUT THIS EYE OF SIVA BUSINESSES!

YEE... I WILL TELL... DO NOT HIT ME AGAIN... YOU SEE, THERE IS ONE CALLED THE MASTER. HE HAS GATHERED TOGETHER A GANG

OF THIEVES AT THE TEMPLE. THEIR SYMBOL IS THE BRAHMIN GOD, EIVA, THE DESTROYER - BUT NONE OF THEM ARE FOLLOWERS OF THAT RELIGION, THE MERCHANT IN THE BAZAAR TAKE THE STOLEN GOODS AND SELL THEM!



I WANT TO EEE THE MASTER AT THE TEMPLE. HOW CAN I DO IT?

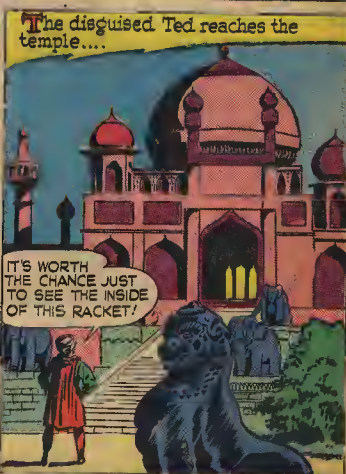
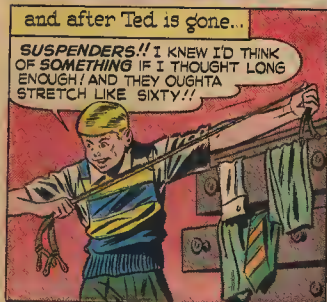
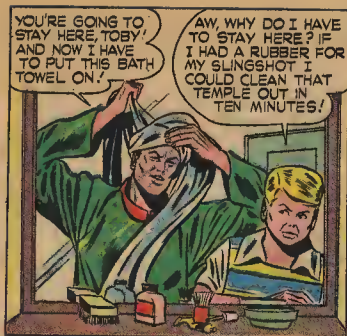
CLOTHE YOURSELF AS I AM. TAKE THE EYE OF SIVA, AND YOU CAN ENTER THE TEMPLE EASILY. BUT UNLESS YOU HAVE THIS RUBY EYE WHICH FITS INTO THE STATUE OF SIVA, YOU WILL BE KILLED INSTANTLY!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR CLOTHES, BROTHER!... AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME A FEW OF THE NAMES OF SOME OTHER CROOKS INVOLVED!



HOW ABOUT ME, TED?



And inside the temple, the thieves hold their court...

COME! COME! LAY YOUR SPOILS AT THE FEET OF SIVA, THE DESTROYER, AND GET YOUR WELL-EARNED GOLD FROM THE MASTER!



FOLLOWERS OF SIVA! YOU HAVE BROUGHT MUCH GOODS TO GO TO THE BAZAAR TO BE SOLD, AND YOU HAVE YOUR GOLD! BUT GO AGAIN INTO THE CITY! STEAL! ROB! BRING MORE TO THE ALTAR OF SIVA! THEN MORE GOLD WILL COME TO YOUR HANDS!



Ted, with his disguise, advances toward the altar

I AM SENT BY AMKAR AMIR, HE OF THE BAZAAR... I CARRY THE EYE OF SIVA TO IDENTIFY ME

YES... BUT THE EYE OF SIVA WAS STOLEN... BY AN AMERICAN, AND YOU TOO ARE LIGHT OF FACE, MY FRIEND!

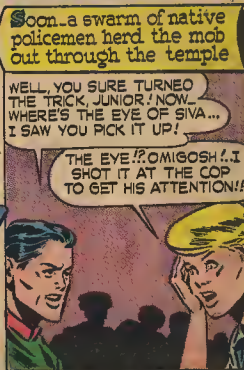
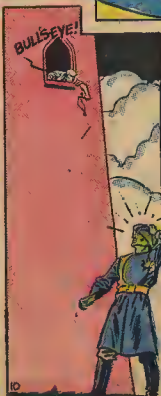
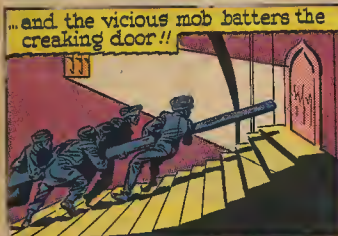
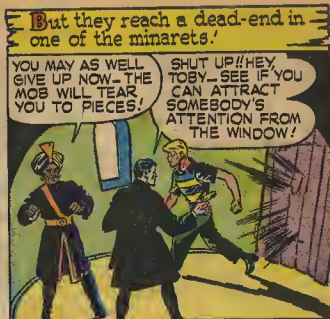


YOUR TURBAN, MY FRIEND.. NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN A TURBAN LIKE THAT! WHAT IS YOUR CASTE?

OH-OH...







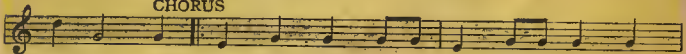


I've been to school you bet your life, at spell - ing I'm a



dais - y, but there're some things I'd like to know they're run - ning me plum

CHORUS



cra - zy.	Naw	what	be	comes	at	holes	in -	side	at
	Naw	tell	me	where	the	night	time	goes	when
	Naw	what	be	comes	at	hors	es	when	they



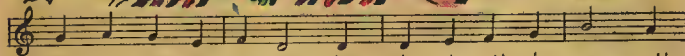
dough - nuts	when you					eat 'em?	If
day - time	comes each					marn - ing?	Why
turn in	ta a					sta - ble?	And



holes were	real	ly				there,	haw
must the	night	go				'way	when
if a	dog	ate				hoy	would



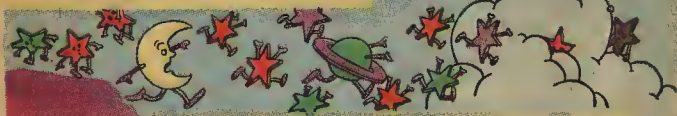
do they go	and where?	I	wish they'd make the	dough - nut	with the
day - time	comes to	And	tell me what would	hap - pen	if they
be - lie - ve	to pray?	And	what - be - comes of	Set - er - day	when



hole a - round the out : side. Then what I could - n't see would
both come here to - ge - ther? Would night be nice ond bright, or
I wake up on Sun - day? And tell me how ta - day turns



ne - ver ba - ther me. Now
day be black as night? Now
in - ta yes - ter - day? Naw



4. Now what becomes of Papa when he turns into a Grandpot
Can he be his own pa? And what would that make Ma?
And tell me, if you please, just how the dough turns into biscuits.
And if you eat a few, they turn right into you.
5. Now tell me where your lap goes to whenever you are standing?
When you sit down again, where has that old lap been?
And what becomes of puppies when they turn into a doggy?
And why, will you explain, can't they change back again?
6. How can a black cow eat green grass and give white milk, I ask you?
And tell me if you please, how milk can turn to cheese?
Why must we put milk in a churn and shoke it up for butter?
Why can't we shoke the caw ond get it anyhow?



LOST VALLEY

LIFE IS CHEAP IN THE STRANGE
LOST VALLEY... AND ENGINEER
PAUL CRAWFORD AND HIS YOUNG
BROTHER JOEY, WERE TWO
SURPRISED AMERICANS WHO
FOUND THEMSELVES BATTLING
AN ODD TYRANT OUT OF THE
PAST IN THE GRIM FASTNESS
OF THE HIMALAYAS...



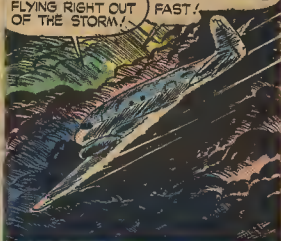
As engineer Paul Crawford and his kid brother Joey fly from China to India, they run into a raging blizzard...

GOT YOUR 'CHUTE ON, JOEY? WE MAY HAVE TO JUMP... WINGS ARE ICING UP FAST!

I SURE HOPE NOT! WE'D NEVER GET OUT OF THESE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS!

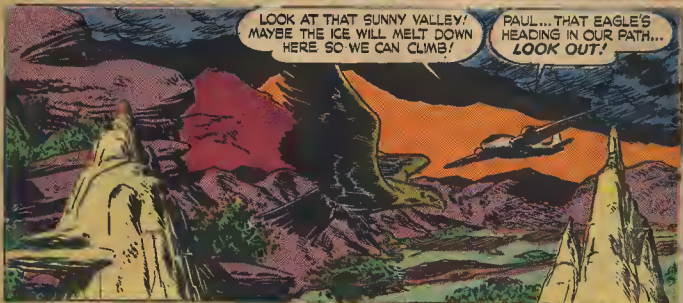
LOOK, JOEY! WHAT LUCKY SUCKERS WE ARE... WE'RE FLYING RIGHT OUT OF THE STORM!

BUT WE'RE STILL CARRYING ICE AND LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!



LOOK AT THAT SUNNY VALLEY! MAYBE THE ICE WILL MELT DOWN HERE SO WE CAN CLIMB!

PAUL... THAT EAGLE'S HEADING IN OUR PATH...
LOOK OUT!



YEOW! THERE GOES OUR PROP!

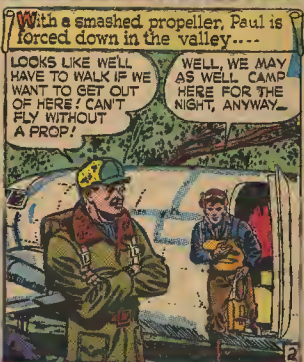
THOSE FEATHERS... THEY'RE BLINDING US!



With a smashed propeller, Paul is forced down in the valley....

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO WALK IF WE WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE! CAN'T FLY WITHOUT A PROP!

WELL, WE MAY AS WELL CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT, ANYWAY...



But as Paul and Joey make camp, sharp eyes watch...and grim figures move in from the forest's edge...



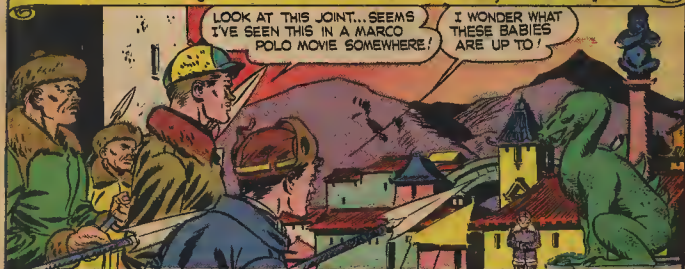
Then suddenly they pounce on the sleeping Americans...

JOEY! WAKE UP! THESE CHARACTERS ARE AFTER OUR HIDES!

WELL, THEY'RE NOT GETTING MINE WITHOUT A BATTLE....



But numbers win out, and the pair are soon subdued and marched into a native village, filled with historical color...a city out of the past.



LOOK AT THIS JOINT...SEEMS I'VE SEEN THIS IN A MARCO POLO MOVIE SOMEWHERE!

I WONDER WHAT THESE BABIES ARE UP TO!

Paul and Joey are secured to a pole...

OH, OH, HERE COMES THE BIG CHEESE!

YOU SAME TRIBE AS GOLDEN HAIR, SO I WILL TALK LIKE HER WAY...YOU GO WITH LITTLE PEOPLE AND WORK... OR WE KILL! GENGHIS KHAN SPEAK!



GENGHIS KHAN? HOLY COW...IS THIS GUY KIDDING?



Little wonder Paul is surprised—for Genghis Khan was the great Mongolian Conqueror who has been dead for seven-hundred years!

ter.. the village has gradually quieted down-as the guards doze at the fire, the two Americans grimly work on their hands.



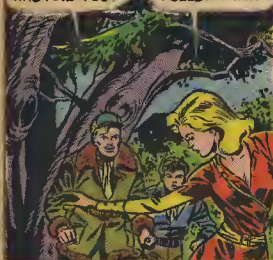
Suddenly...a beautiful blonde girl appears..

SH...NOT A SOUND. WHEN I CUT YOU FREE GO BEHIND THAT TREE AND I'LL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY.



I DON'T GET THIS... A WHITE GIRL... WHO ARE YOU?

LATER...WE HAVE TO HURRY NOW! FOLLOW ME...



Deep in the forest, they come to a strange camp of pleasant, smiling little people...

THESE ARE THE LITTLE PEOPLE, AND THEY WELCOME YOU. I AM MARDA NORTON. I ARRIVED IN THE VALLEY JUST AS YOU DID. WHEN MY PLANE CRASHED...

MARDA NORTON!! THE FAMOUS WOMAN FLIER WHO DISAPPEARED ABOUT THREE YEARS AGO ON A FLIGHT FROM TIBET?



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS "GENGHIS KHAN" AND WHO ARE THE LITTLE PEOPLE?

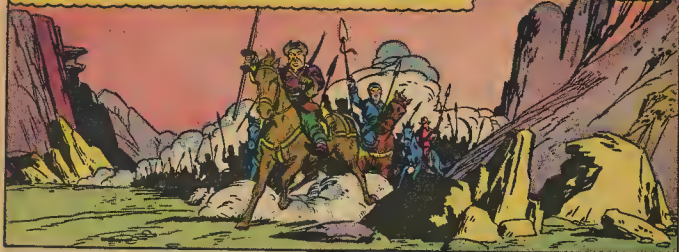
I NAMED THEM THE LITTLE PEOPLE BUT THE OTHER CHIEF IS GENGHIS KHAN BECAUSE OF A TRIBE CUSTOM... BUT I'D BETTER TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY...



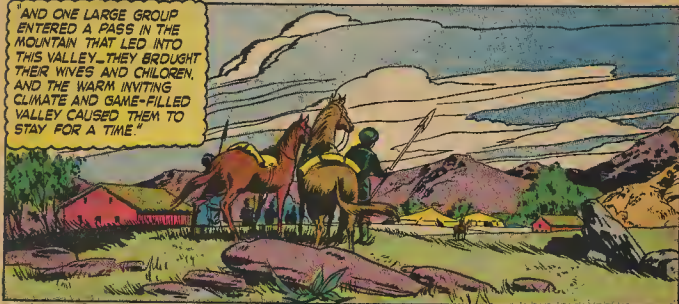
IT BEGAN OVER SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO WHEN THE HORDES OF GENGHIS KHAN WERE RIDING ROUGH-SHOOD OVER MONGOLIA AND CHINA...



"...AS THESE MARAUDERS SWEEPED OVER MUCH OF ASIA, SOMETIMES THEIR FORCE BROKE INTO SMALLER BANDS WHICH WANDERED OFF IN EVERY DIRECTION..."



"AND ONE LARGE GROUP ENTERED A PASS IN THE MOUNTAIN THAT LED INTO THIS VALLEY...THEY BROUGHT THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN, AND THE WARM INVITING CLIMATE AND GAME-FILLED VALLEY CAUSED THEM TO STAY FOR A TIME."



"THEN A GREAT LANDSLIDE SENT TONS OF ROCK INTO THE MOUNTAIN PASS TO SEAL IT OFF FOREVER...AND THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY OUT OF LOST VALLEY..."



"AND WHEN THE WARRIORS KNEW THEY WERE DOOMED TO LIVE FOREVER IN LOST VALLEY, THEY CHOSE ONE OF THEIR NUMBER TO BE THE CHIEF-AND NAMED HIM GENGHIS KAHN AFTER THEIR LEADER...THE NAME HAS PASSED DOWN TO THEIR PRESENT LEADER..."



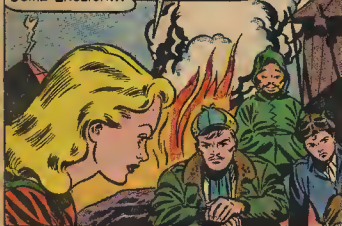
"BEING SAVAGE PLUNDERERS, THEY ATTACKED THE LITTLE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THE VALLEY...NONE COULD ESCAPE...AND THEY WERE EITHER KILLED OR TAKEN AS SLAVES..."



"THE PEACEFUL LITTLE PEOPLE WERE CHAINED TOGETHER AND FORCED TO WORK... THEIR HATRED FOR THE BARBARIC WARRIORS INCREASED WITH TIME..."



"...AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS WHEN I CAME HERE! I TOO WAS CAPTURED BY THE WARRIORS AND FORCED TO WORK... BUT SOON I LEARNED THEIR LANGUAGE AND IN TURN I TAUGHT MANY OF THEM SOME ENGLISH..."



BUT ONE NIGHT, WHILE THE GUARDS DOZED, TWELVE LITTLE PEOPLE AND MYSELF ESCAPED! SOON MORE JOINED US, AND NOW THERE ARE ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE OF US HERE..."



IF WE ONLY HAD WEAPONS, WE COULD FIGHT THE BRUTES!

I HAVE A MACHINE-GUN IN THE PLANE! THAT'LL MATCH ALL THEIR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS!

GREAT! LET'S GET IT!



OKAY, MARDA... THIS "TYPEWRITER" IS READY FOR BUSINESS!

SO'S MY WATER PISTOL!

GOOD...AND SAY, THE PROP OF MY PLANE IS STILL IN PERFECT SHAPE AND I THINK IT WILL FIT YOUR PLANE!



MARDA... THAT'S GREAT! THEN WE CAN GET HOME AS SOON AS WE TAKE CARE OF THIS WAR!

PAUL... LOOK... KHAN'S WARRIORS... THEY SAW US!



BACK INTO THE WOODS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! COME AND GET IT, SUCKERS!

AIEEE!



Back in the woods...

WHY! THAT WAS CLOSE... NOW WE'RE READY TO MARCH ON KHAN'S VILLAGE... THE LITTLE PEOPLE WILL DRAW OUT WARRIORS WITH STICKS AND CLUBS...

... AND THEN I TAKE CARE OF THEM WITH MY PET 'BARKER'... OKAY LET'S GO...

WAIT!



刀 大 險 事 件 !!

OH, OH! TROUBLE, PAUL! ONE OF THE WARRIORS LIVED-AND TOLD KHAN OF OUR WEAPON... THEY EXPECT AN ATTACK AND HAVE FORMED A CIRCLE, USING THEIR SLAVES AS AN OUTER WALL!

THEN WE WON'T BE ABLE TO BREAK THRU WITH- OUT KILLING SOME OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE THEY HOLD CAPTIVE!



I'VE AN IDEA! MARDA! LET'S GET YOUR PROP... WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK FROM THE AIR! WE'LL GIVE 'EM A TASTE OF MODERN PARATROOPER WARFARE!

GOOD! I'LL GO ALONG WITH MY WATER PISTOL!



Soon, with the propeller fixed and Marda flying the plane, Paul is ready for his leap over the warriors' battle formation...

OKAY, MARDA, I'M SET... AND YOU STAY HERE WITH THAT TOY OF YOURS, JOEY!

AW, SHUCKS...



Carrying his machine-gun, Paul hits the silk, sailing down to the center of the warriors' battle circle...

As soon as he lands, Paul unbuckles his parachute and sets up his machine-gun-just as Khan's warriors start to close in...

IT'S ABOUT 500 TO 1,
BUT I'M BETTING EVEN
MONEY ON THIS BABY!



Just then an arrow strikes Paul, and Genghis Khan comes up for the kill...

OH!!

PALE DOG
... I KILL!



But look who has dropped in on the scene...it is Joey!... and his pistol!

WOW! LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME... OKAY, YOU APE/YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

私殺



TAKE THIS, SQUIRT!

ARGGH!



JOEY! YOU SON-OF-A-GUN!

The battle rages, and the Khan clan are cut to ribbons by the barking machine-gun. Confusion splits their ranks and it is a victory for the little people....

THAT WAS A SHORT WAR... BUT WE DID IT! BOY, MY SHOULDER ACHES!

WELL, MY WATER PISTOL DID COME IN HANDY!



WELL, MY LITTLE PEOPLE, YOU CAN NOW HAVE THE WEAPONS OF THE EVIL WARRIORS FOR YOUR OWN! AND NOW NO-ONE SHALL EVER MAKE SLAVES OF YOU AGAIN!

HURRAH!
MISSY GOLDEN
HAIR!



And so the three Americans take to the air, leaving Lost Valley behind ...a much happier place for its original inhabitants!

GOSH, PAUL, I ALMOST HATE TO LEAVE! THIS LOST VALLEY HAS BEEN MY HOME FOR THREE YEARS!!

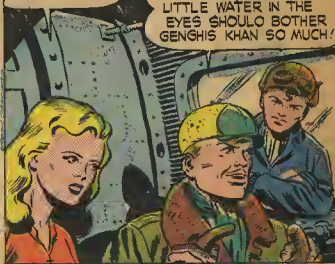
I'M SORRY I CAN'T SAY THE SAME, MARCO. I CAN USE A MODERN HOTEL ROOM AND BATH!

ME, TOO!

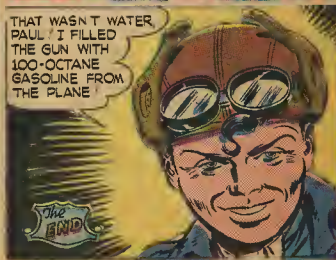


AFTER THREE YEARS, I'M GOING BACK TO SOAP AND HOT WATER AGAIN!

SPEAKING OF WATER, THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, JOEY! BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY A LITTLE WATER IN THE EYES SHOULD BOTHER GENGHIS KHAN SO MUCH!



THAT WASN'T WATER PAUL! I FILLED THE GUN WITH 100-OCTANE GASOLINE FROM THE PLANE



You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough of the bottom and snug enough at the top.



The lively foot of a child



The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child



The shoe that is shaped like the last

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.

BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

*As smartly styled
as grown-up shoes*

Here they are, kids, Buster Brown Shoes, styled just the way you like them...grown-up and smart as paint. There are Buster Brown Shoes for boys and girls who are very, very young, for grown-up high-schoolers, and for all the ages in between.



Here's the picture of the boy and his dog
It's Buster Brown and his dog, Tige. This is what
Smilin' Ed means when he says "Look for the
picture of the boy and his dog inside the shoe."

